

TERRORS

OF THE JUNGLE

10¢



Morass of Death

"TITANIC MONSTERS FROM THE FORGOTTEN PAST
RISE IN THE FORBIDDEN FORESTS OF AN UNKNOWN VALLEY, DEEP
IN THE IMPREGNABLE FASTNESS OF THE CONGO. ALL THE STRENGTH
AND CUNNING OF THE FEARLESS JUNGLE KING ARE PITTED AGAINST
THE FORCES OF MAN AND BEAST, AS HE ATTEMPTS TO RESCUE THE
BEAUTIFUL GODDESS FROM A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH."

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



12¢

JUNGLE ADVENTURES

No. 10



STOP! HE WHO
DARES BRING EVIL TO
THE JUNGLE HAS **ME**
TO DEAL WITH!

YOUR REIGN IS
OVER, JUNGLE
PRINCESS! I HAVE
TAKEN OVER AND
FROM NOW ON, **WHAT**
I SAY GOES!

"THE HAREM
OF HORROR!"

AND MANY OTHER
JUNGLE THRILLERS!



Albert Dorne—probably the greatest money-maker in the history of commercial art. At the height of his career, he began a full-time search for people who like to draw.

He's Looking for People Who Like to Draw

TO DAY HUNDREDS of men and women who never thought they could be artists are working happily at easels and drawing boards, making pictures and getting well paid for it. They all can thank Albert Dorne, a famous artist who devotes almost his full time to helping other people become artists.

Some of the people Dorne has helped

Herb Smith was a payroll clerk. Soon after he started studying with us, he landed an art job with a large printing firm. This was four years ago; today he's head artist for the same firm.

John Buskett is another. He was a pipefitter's helper in a big gas company. Today he still works for the same company, but as an artist in the advertising department, with a big increase in pay.

Harriet Kuzniewski was bored with an "ordinary" job before she heard of Albert Dorne. Today she does high-style fashion illustration in New York.

With the right training, Wanda Pickulski gave up her typing job to become fashion artist for a local department store.

John Whitaker of Memphis was an airline clerk two years ago. Recently he won a national cartooning contest and was signed to do a newspaper comic strip.

Long before Albert Dorne started looking for people who like to draw, they came to him for advice and help. Since he alone could only help a few of these people, he called together America's most successful artists—men like Norman Rockwell, Jon Whitcomb, Stevan Dohanos and Al Parker.

A Plan to Help Others

He said: "All over America, there are people who like to draw, who could be turned into good artists. Why can't we give these people the training they need—including all the trade secrets and know-how we've learned over the years? I'm suggesting a new kind of school—a home-study art school

America's 12 Most Famous Artists

Norman Rockwell	Fred Ludekens
Jon Whitcomb	Ben Stahl
Al Parker	Robert Fawcett
Stevan Dohanos	Austin Briggs
George Giusti	Harold Von Schmidt
Peter Helck	Albert Dorne

that would give talented people the best professional art training, no matter where they live."

The famous artists agreed. Taking time from their busy careers, they spent several years creating a remarkable series of art lessons covering every aspect of drawing and painting. They illustrated their lessons with over 5,000 "here's-how" illustrations. The lessons start from scratch and cover every skill a top artist needs. Finally, the famous artists developed a wonderful way to give each student personal correction and advice all through his training.

Albert Dorne is not surprised by the success of his students. "The art field is growing. We keep getting calls from all over the country, asking us for practical, well-trained students who can step into full-time or part-time art jobs."

Famous Artists Talent Test

To find others with art talent worth developing, the famous artists created a 12-page talent test. Thousands paid \$1 for this test, but now the School offers it free and will grade it free. If you show talent on the test, you will be eligible for training by the School. No obligation. Simply mail coupon. It might be your first step to an exciting, well-paid career in art.

Famous Artists Schools

Studio 5997, Westport, Conn.

I would like to find out whether I have art talent worth developing. Please send me, without obligation, your Famous Artists Talent Test.

Mr. _____
Mrs. _____
Miss _____ (please print)
Address _____

City _____ Zone _____

County _____ State _____

Accredited by the Accrediting Commission of the National Home Study Council, Washington, D.C.

THE HAREM OF HORROR

RULAH, WHITE GODDESS OF THE JUNGLE, GAVE HER WORD OF HONOR TO MEKKA THAT HE AND HIS HAREM MIGHT PASS SAFELY, BUT TO KEEP HER WORD SHE HAD TO FIGHT LIKE A TIGRESS TO BRING SAFETY TO THAT HAREM OF HORROR!



A SUDDEN DISTURBANCE PARTS THE BRUSH...



BRAVE TOMBO OFFERS HIMSELF TO THE CHARGING BRUTE...



AIEE! HE SLAYS ME!

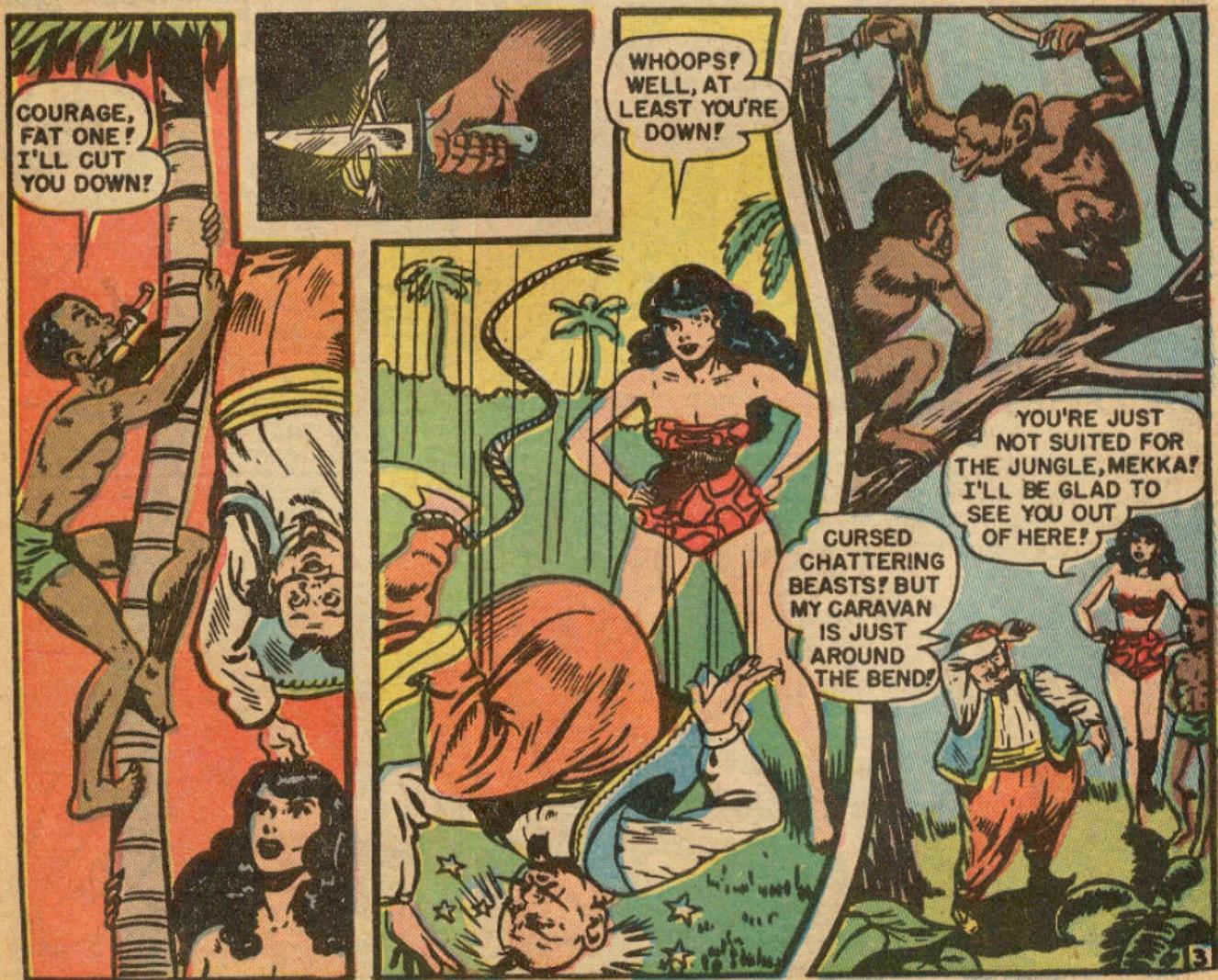


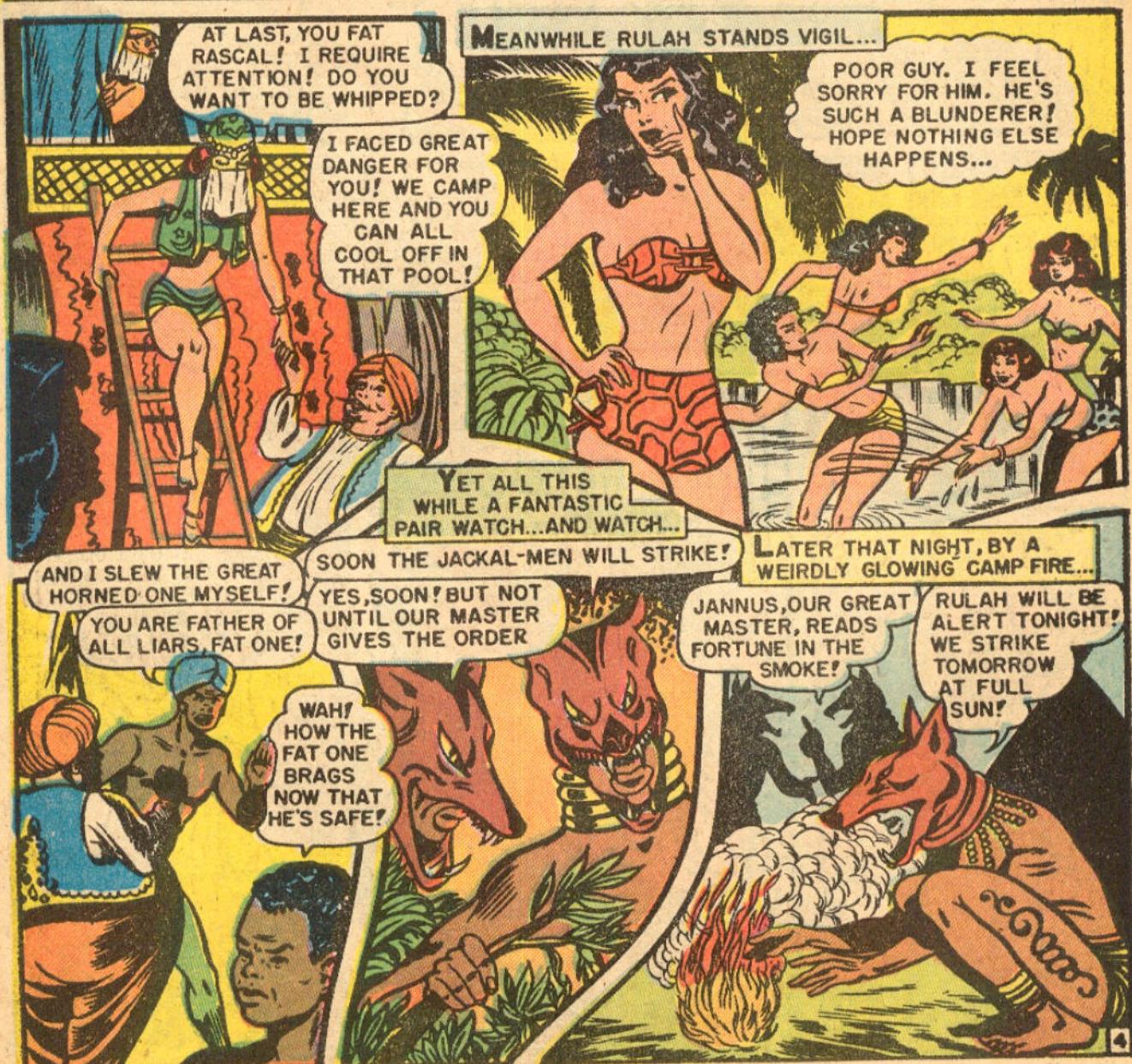
NOT IF I CAN GET
HIM FIRST, MY
LITTLE FRIEND!



AGAIN AND AGAIN RULAH'S KNIFE STRIKES A VITAL PART... THE BEAST ROARS AND STAGGERS ABOUT IN A LOSING BATTLE...







THE NEXT DAY AS THE SUN APPROACHES
THE ZENITH...

TIGERS! HO! WHERE
ARE THEY? I SHALL
SLAY THEM QUICKLY!

ALL'S WELL SO
FAR.. BUT I FEEL
SOMETHING!

SO DO I,
FRIEND! THERE
IS A SCENT OF
DEVIL-CATS!



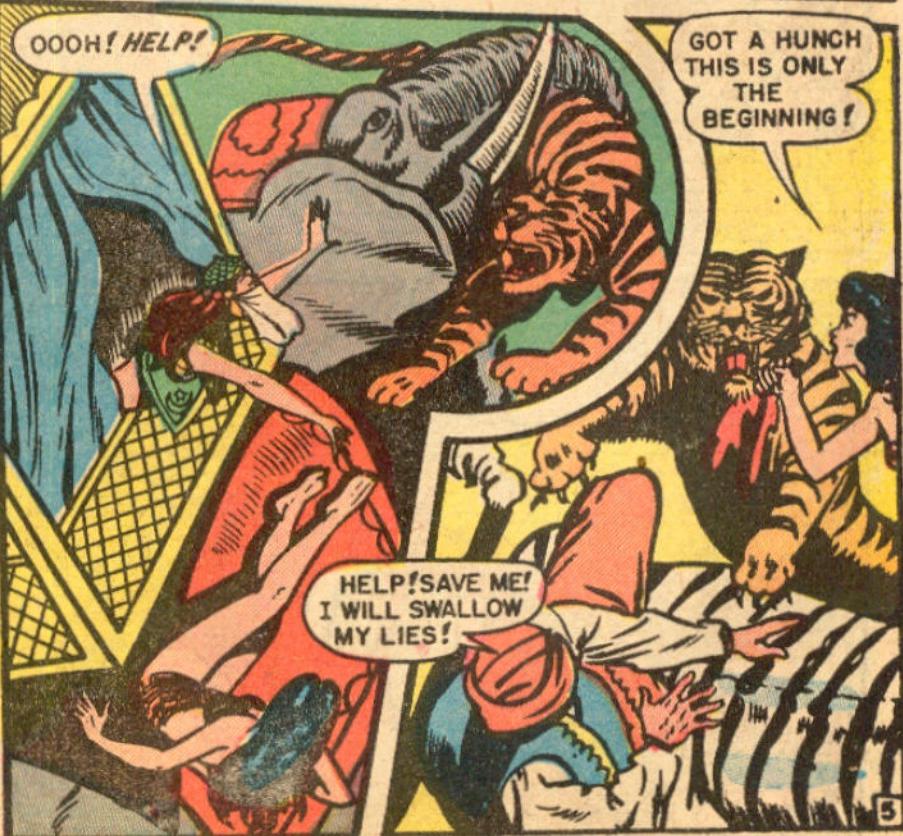
WHILE IN THE TREES AHEAD, DEATH STIRS...

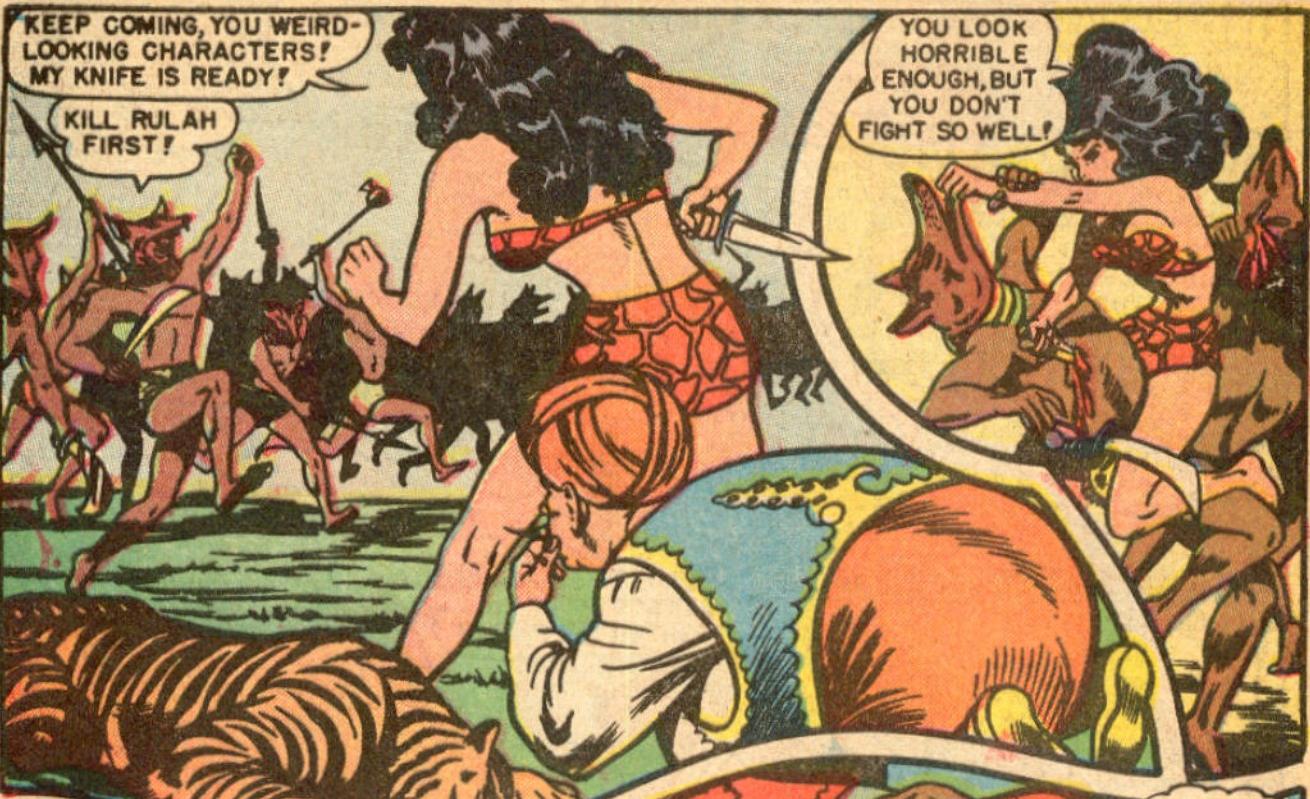
THEY APPROACH!
LET THE STRIPED ONES
ATTACK FIRST TO
FRIGHTEN THE FOOLS!

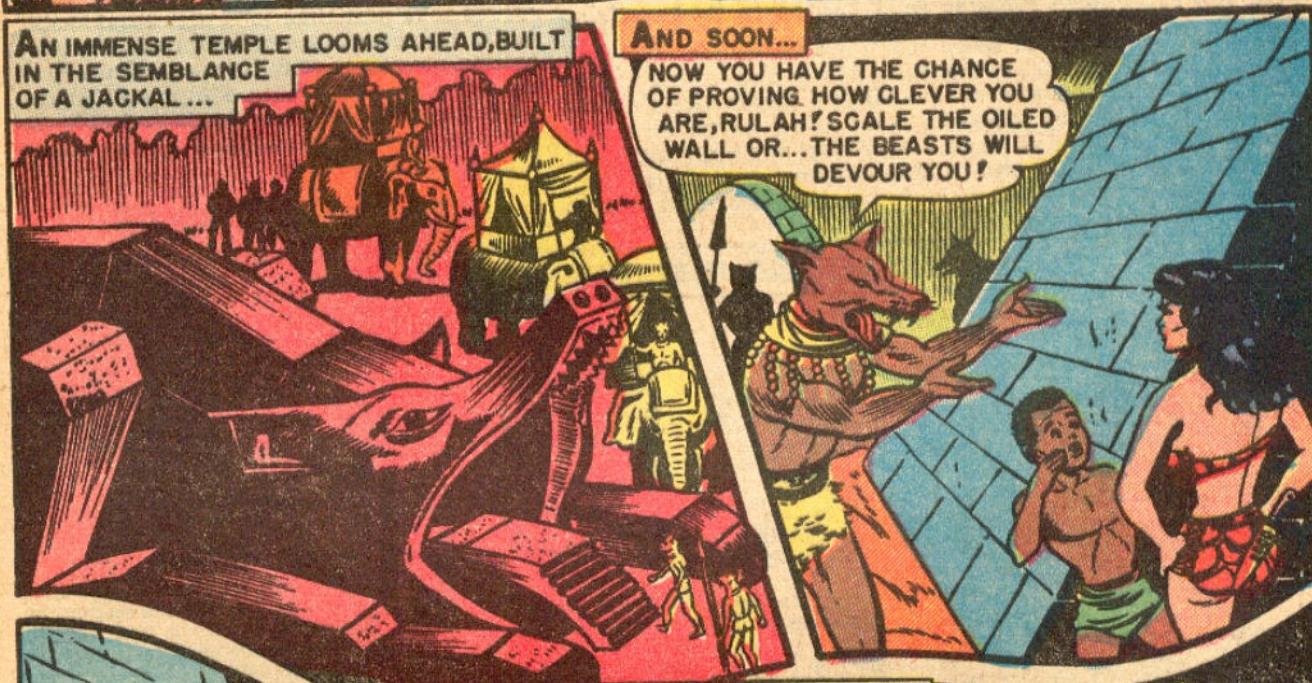
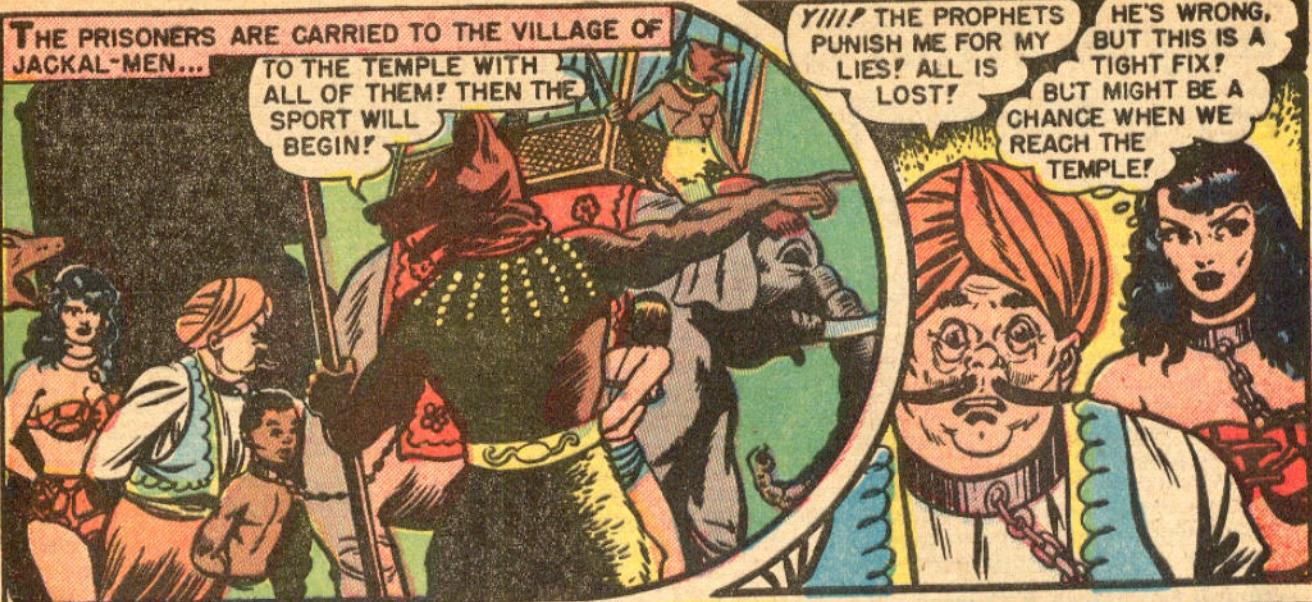
THERE WILL BE MUCH
GOLD AND WOMEN
FOR ALL!

AIEE!
STRIPED
ONES! THE
FIERCEST
OF ALL!

I THOUGHT SO!
BUT THERE'S
MORE TO IT THAN
THAT! TIGERS DON'T
USUALLY TRAVEL IN
PACKS!







CONTINUED AFTER ADS

How to make money as you train at home for a better job or a business of your own in Auto Mechanics

"Jobs for auto mechanics are going begging. Good jobs. Ones paying well and offering better-than-expected freedom from layoffs. There are perhaps 300,000 openings to be filled in cities and towns across the country." These are the words of an automotive expert writing in a famous Chicago newspaper. These are words that spell a bright future for you in an established, yet ever-growing industry. A noted Detroit motor executive said that America needs 25,000 more auto repair shops. Thus, you also have opportunities to go in business for yourself — to be independent.

30 Job Experience Projects Help You Learn By Practicing

Train at home in your spare time for a better job. The CTI course includes 15 kits of mechanic's tools and testing instruments. In addition, you receive 30 Job Experience Projects to help you learn by practicing. Our course covers all necessary subjects such as engine overhaul; tune-up; repair of electrical, brake, fuel and cooling systems; automatic transmissions. Many pictures make instruction clear and easy to understand. No guess-work!

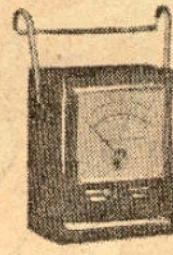
15 KITS OF TOOLS AND TESTING INSTRUMENTS



MECHANIC'S TOOLS
INCLUDING
SOCKET SET AND TRAY



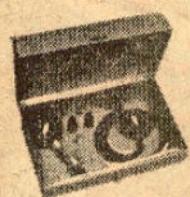
TORQUE
WRENCH



VISO-ANALYZER
(VOLT-AMPERE TESTER)



CAM ANGLE
TACHOMETER



VACUUM GAUGE AND
FUEL PUMP TESTER;
COMPRESSION TESTER • ONLY CTI SENDS SO MUCH EQUIPMENT!



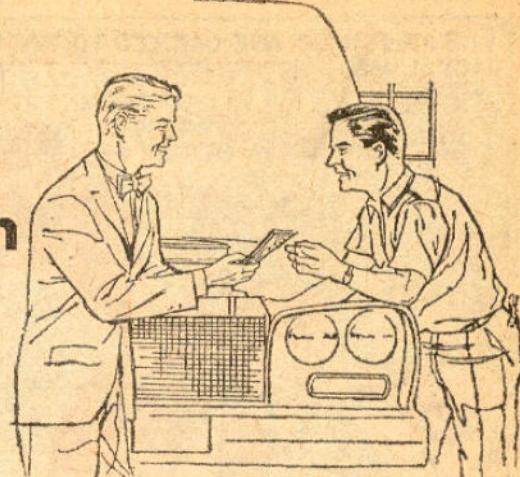
STARTER CURRENT
INDICATOR



BATTERY CELL TESTER



POWER TIMING LIGHT



Many Earn Cash Soon After Starting

Because CTI training is shop-proved, many students start to fix cars in spare time soon after enrolling. Some work on their own; others take part time jobs with local shops. With their earnings, students meet the easy tuition payments and they sometimes have enough left to buy extra equipment. At the same time, these students gain valuable experience and become skilled in the use of tools and instruments.

Training Is Paying Off

CTI gets letters like these all the time: "Am working as a mechanic and earn twice what I used to. Made \$25 a week as I trained." — Jerome Slowik, Ill. "Am now a senior auto mechanic. Made \$800 during training." — Ronald Wharton, Md. "Am proud I finished course. Have two job offers." — Barden Vance, Ind. "Have started my own tune-up and brake shop. Am earning about \$50 a week more than before." — G. Gunz, Cal.

Diesel Mechanics or Body-Fender Repair

In addition to full training in auto mechanics, you also receive instruction in Diesel Mechanics or Body and Fender Rebuilding. No extra charge. Only CTI gives you this generous choice.

Open An Auto Repair Shop

Almost every community offers you a chance to go in business. Your own shop will pay more and give you greater security. Many CTI students start on a spare-time basis, then go full time when business is good enough. Start in your back yard—end up on Main Street!

COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE
1400 GREENLEAF AVENUE
CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

DEPT. A-369

Send me your opportunity booklet, *Make Big Money in Auto Mechanics*. Also, Sample Lessons. Both FREE.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



MAIL COUPON FOR FREE BOOKLET

It takes only five minutes to fill out the coupon. Do it now and get your letter in the mailbox today. Without cost or obligation, CTI will send you a valuable booklet describing your future in auto mechanics. You can judge the job situation for yourself, and make up your own mind, when you read the facts. But mail today.

COMMERCIAL TRADE INSTITUTE • CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS
Accredited Member National Home Study Council

Curious Coins! Odd Paper Money!

CATALOG PRICE 75¢—BUT YOURS
FREE to get names for
 our mailing list

SEND for this valuable packet of odd and curious coins and paper money—an exciting introduction to fast growing hobby! You'll find money from Formosa (Free China—our ally), East Africa, Austria, Turkey, etc. Catalog price 75¢—but yours FREE on this special offer!

JOIN THIS FUN RIGHT AWAY

Get your FREE packet of coins and money—plus \$100,000 in Confederate "money" as your bonus—together with lists of popular coins available, and other interesting offers on approval. Just send coupon now, with 10¢ to help cover shipping, to:

LITTLETON COIN CO., Dept. SC-4
 Littleton, New Hampshire



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FREE
 \$100,000
 CONFEDERATE
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This lots-of-fun
 actual replica is
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Der Bürger
 Franz P.
 Der Vizebürgermeister:
 Johann Rögl

MAIL TODAY FOR FREE COINS AND MONEY

LITTLETON COIN CO., Dept. SC-4
 Littleton, New Hampshire

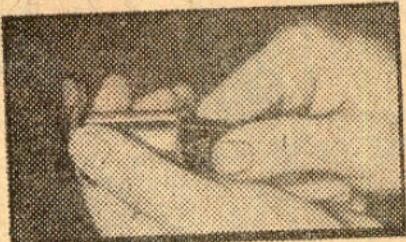
Please rush me FREE packet of coins and money—
 together with \$100,000 replica Confederate money...
 lists of popular coins available... and other interesting
 offers on approval. Enclosed is 10¢ to cover shipping.

Name..... (Please Print Plainly)

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

NOW SHOOT BB'S WITH TREMENDOUS NEW POWER AND ACCURACY



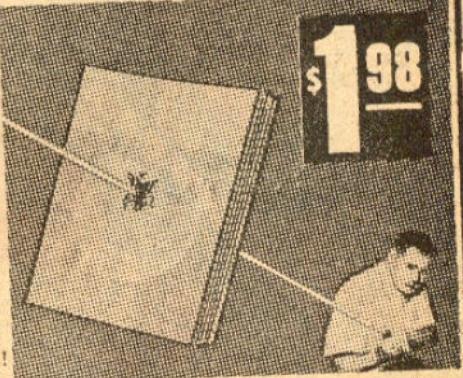
ONLY 2" LONG.

Truly pocket-size, this remarkable new device is only 2" long x 1" diameter. Don't be misled by its compact size. Though small, this invention has amazing power and accuracy. It is scientifically designed to give you the utmost in power, operating ease and safety. Use it for targets, hunting and pests.

FREE Order the sensational "B-B SHOT" now and get these valuable bonuses free: An extra Velocity Cone, a Target, a supply of BB's and the handy Automatic BB Dispenser... all for only \$1.98 ppd., 3 for \$5.00 ppd. Money back if not delighted. Not sold to N.Y.C. residents or minors.

HAVE FUN
 TRY THIS
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Load your "B-B Shot"—stand back 10 to 20 ft. and shoot at this or a similar magazine. This pocket size powerhouse drives B-B's thru the pages!



GRAYSON PROD., Dept. E-45, 210 Fifth Ave., N.Y. 10

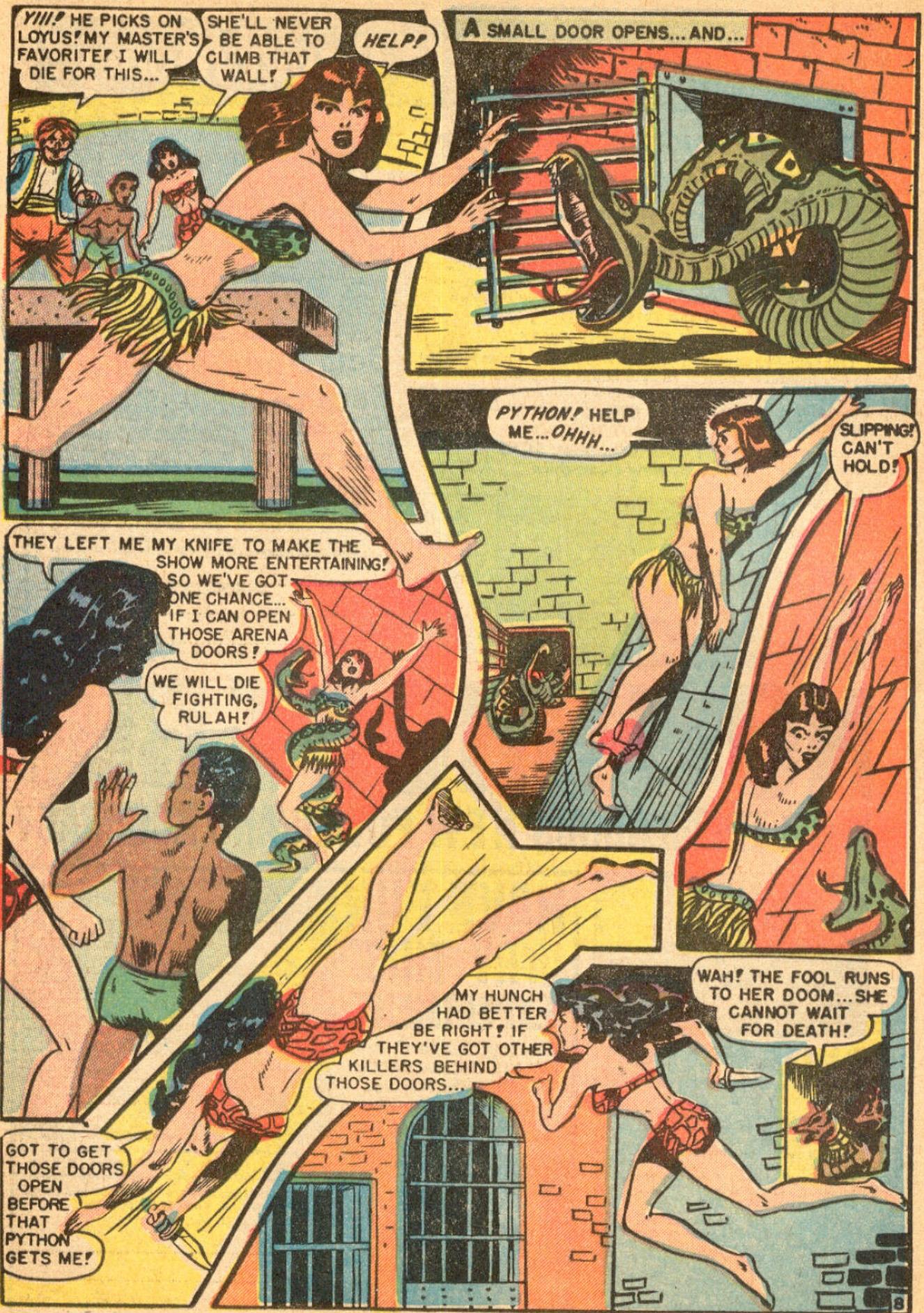
- I enclose \$1.98; send the "B-B Shot" and extras for 10 day trial. You pay the postage.
 Send 3 for \$5.00 ppd.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

10 DAY
 UNCONDITIONAL
 MONEY BACK
 GUARANTEE!



AS RULAH FLINGS OPEN
THE FIRST DOOR...

LOOKS LIKE I WIN? BUT
GOT TO KEEP GOING...

COME OUT,
WHATEVER
YOU ARE!

MY PLAN WORKS
SO FAR! FIGHTING
AMONG THEMSELVES!
BUT NOW COMES THE
TOUGH PART!

NICE PLANS
OUR FRIENDS
HAD FOR US!
ONE OF THESE
BRUTES IS SURE
TO GET US!

DESPERATELY SHE
FLINGS HERSELF UP
THE OIL SLICKED
STONE...

I ONLY GET ONE
TRY! HOPE
TOMBO AND THE
FAT MAN CATCH
ON AND COME
RUNNING!

CLIMB MONKEY
FASHION! ONE
AFTER ANOTHER!
HURRY!

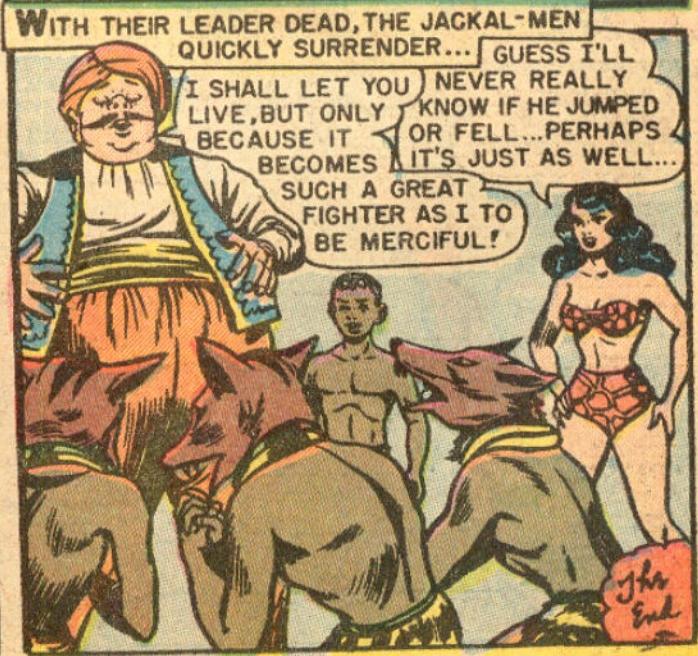
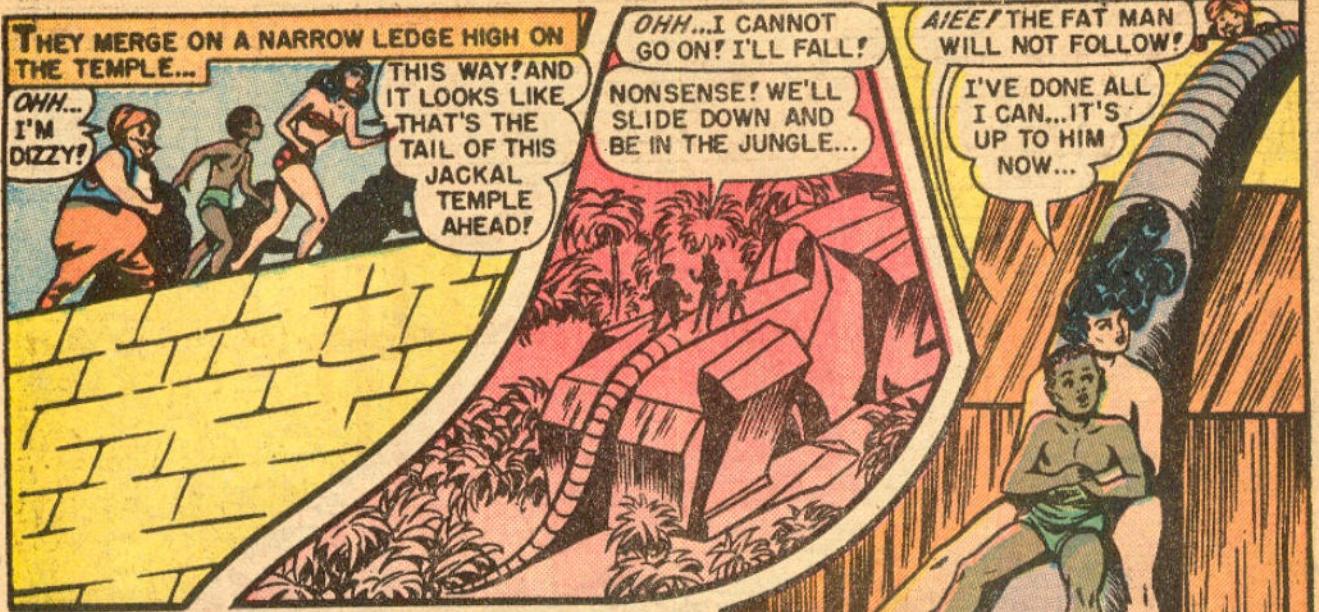
MADE IT!
AND NOW I
MAKE LIKE A
BRIDGE!

MY FINGERS TURN
TO GOAT'S MILK!

HUSH! AND THIS
IS NO TIME TO
WEAKEN...
COURAGE,
MEKKA,
COURAGE!

ALLAH! MY
INSIDES QUAKE
WITH FEAR!

PULL ME UP!
IF LUCK STAYS
WITH US WE
CAN STILL
GET OUT
OF THIS
TEMPLE OF
TERROR!



Morass of Death

by Jay Disbrow

TITANIC MONSTERS FROM THE FORGOTTEN PAST RISE IN THE FORBIDDEN FORESTS OF AN UNKNOWN VALLEY, DEEP IN THE IMPREGNABLE FASTNESS OF THE CONGO. ALL THE STRENGTH AND CUNNING OF THE FEARLESS JUNGLE KING ARE PITTED AGAINST THE FORCES OF MAN AND BEAST, AS HE ATTEMPTS TO RESCUE THE BEAUTIFUL GODDESS FROM A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH.

HIGH ABOVE THE JUNGLES OF BELGIAN CONGO, A TRANSPORT PLANE IS BUFFETED ABOUT BY A FIERCE TROPICAL STORM.



AMONG THE TERRIFIED PASSENGERS ON BOARD, ARE THE BEAUTIFUL RITA WAYNE, AND HER WEALTHY FATHER, BRADLEY--

THE SHIP IS GOING DOWN! THE PILOT CAN'T CONTROL IT!

WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

SUDDENLY, THERE IS A TERRIBLE RENDERING CONCUSSION, AS THE CRAFT STRIKES THE BOLE OF A HUGE TREE, AND IS SHATTERED FROM TIP TO FIN.



SEVERAL MONTHS LATER, IN AN AUSTERE HOME ON THE COAST OF NIGERIA, YOUNG, HANDSOME, JOHN CUTTER IS ENGROSSED IN CONVERSATION WITH HIS FRIEND, DAN WAYNE.

YOU SAY RITA IS LOST IN THE JUNGLE? HOW DID IT HAPPEN, DAN?

SHE AND HER FATHER WERE ON ROUTE TO NIANGARA, TO DO SOME HUNTING. THEIR PLANE WAS CAUGHT IN A STORM AND IS BELIEVED TO HAVE CRASHED SOMEWHERE NEAR BASOKO!

I NEVER THOUGHT RITA WOULD RETURN TO THE JUNGLE, AFTER ALL THE HARSHIPS SHE ENDURED THERE! SHE TAUGHT ME THE MEANING OF LOVE! --- IT WAS OVER FIVE YEARS AGO THAT I FIRST SAW HER, AND BECAUSE OF MY LOVE FOR HER, I RENOUNCED THE WAYS OF THE JUNGLE, TO LIVE AMONG CIVILIZED MEN! BUT I NEVER KNEW WHY SHE VANISHED BEFORE OUR MARRIAGE WAS TO TAKE PLACE! I SEARCHED FOR HER FOR MONTHS, BUT IT WAS FUTILE, SO I RETURNED HERE TO AFRICA, THE LAND OF MY BIRTH!

HER FATHER OBJECTED TO YOU, JOHN, AND HE TOOK HER TO FRANCE. HE ALWAYS THOUGHT OF YOU AS THE MAN YOU ONCE WERE, "TARANGA", THE WHITE SAVAGE OF THE JUNGLE! HE OVERLOOKED THE FACT THAT YOU WERE BORN OF NOBILITY!

BUT I AM STILL TARANGA, MY FRIEND, FOR DEEP WITHIN MY HEART, I AM YET AS SAVAGE AS THE BEASTS I ONCE LIVED AMONG!

AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE! YOU WERE BORN AND REARED IN THE JUNGLE, BOTH MAN AND BEAST! YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN FIND MY BROTHER AND MY NIECE, IF THEY STILL LIVE. WILL YOU HELP ME?

YES, I WILL! --- IT IS STRANGE, IS IT NOT? FOR HER SAKE I GAVE UP THE JUNGLE I LOVED SO MUCH, AND NOW TO SAVE HER, I MUST

WHEN PREPARATIONS ARE COMPLETED, THE TWO MEN EMBARK UPON THEIR RESCUE JOURNEY ACROSS THE STEAMING DESERTS AND VELDTS OF FRENCH EQUATORIAL AFRICA, AND INTO THE JUNGLES OF THE CONGO.

RETURN TO IT! GATHER WHAT EVER YOU NEED FOR THE TRIP, DAN, WE'RE LEAVING IMMEDIATELY!



FOR DAYS THEY PUSH ON, FOLLOWING THEIR CRUDE MAPS. THEN, ONE NIGHT, AS THEY REST BESIDE THEIR CAMPFIRE---

WE'VE COVERED NEARLY ALL THE TERRITORY AROUND BASOKO, AND STILL WE HAVEN'T FOUND A TRACE OF THE MISSING PLANE!

THERE REMAINS THE VAST STRETCH OF JUNGLE TO THE NORTH WHICH IS VIRTUALLY UNKNOWN TO WHITE MEN, PERHAPS IT CAME DOWN THERE!

LATER, WHEN DAN HAD FALLEN ASLEEP, JOHN CUTTER ROSE TO HIS FEET, THE CALL OF THE JUNGLE HEAVY UPON HIM---

SLEEP ON, MY FRIEND, FOR THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE THIS NIGHT, A TASK THAT CAN BE PERFORMED BUT BY ONE MAN, TARANGA!

A BRONZE FIGURE WITH RIPPLING THREWS AND BULGING SINEWS, CLOTHED ONLY IN A LOINCLOTH, SPRINGS INTO A TREE. THIS IS TARANGA, KING OF THE JUNGLE, BACK IN HIS NATIVE ELEMENT.



FOR SEVERAL MOMENTS HE SPEEDS THROUGH THE UPPER TERRACES OF THE FOREST, FILLING HIS VERY SOUL WITH THE WILD JOY OF LIVING. ONCE AGAIN HE IS FREE; FREE OF THE INCUMBENCY AND SERVITUDES CIVILIZATION HAS IMPOSED UPON HIM. ONCE MORE HE IS A CREATURE OF THE WILD, SUBJECT ONLY TO THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE.



THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT HE SEARCHES FOR THE LOST AIRCRAFT, THEN, NEAR DAWN HE DISCOVERS----



A HUGE ROCK WALL, MILES IN LENGTH. THE PLANE MUST HAVE COME DOWN SOMEWHERE BEHIND IT!



A FEW HOURS LATER--- FEAR WHAT?--OH, YOU STARTLED ME! I NOTED YOUR ABSENCE, AND I WONDERED----WHY, YOU'RE WEARING A LOINCLOTH! YOU'VE GONE PRIMITIVE AGAIN!

NOT, MY FRIEND, ALL IS WELL! BUT COME, I THINK WE NEAR THE END OF THE TRAIL!

AFTER AN ARDUOUS TREK, THE TWO MEN ARRIVE AT THEIR OBJECTIVE AND COMMENCE THE DIFFICULT TASK OF SCALING THE STEEP, PRECIPITOUS ROCK WALL.



BUT IT'S NO JUNGLE DOWN THERE, IT'S MILES; COMPLETELY SWAMP,---A MORASS!

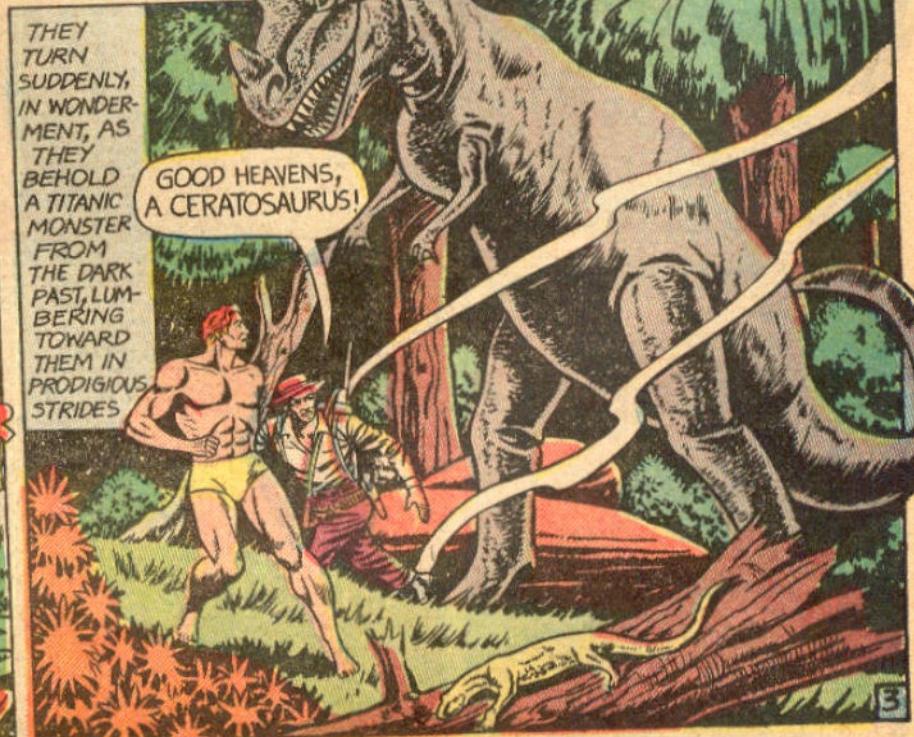


WHEN THEY COMPLETE THEIR DESCENSION INTO THE VALLEY---

THIS IS MOST REMARKABLE! THE FLORA AND FAUNA HERE IS SIMILAR TO THAT WHICH FLOURISHED DURING THE EARLY MESOZOIC PERIOD OF EARTH'S DEVELOPMENT!

I SENSE DANGER HERE, LISTEN, THAT ROAR!

CROOR



THEY TURN SUDDENLY, IN WONDERMENT, AS THEY BEHOLD A TITANIC MONSTER FROM THE DARK PAST, LUMBERING TOWARD THEM IN PRODIGIOUS STRIDES

GOOD HEAVENS, A CERATOSAURUS!

E

REALIZING THE FUTILITY OF STANDING THEIR GROUND, THE TWO MEN BREAK INTO A SWIFT RETREAT AS A SECOND DINOSAUR LUMBERS TO THE SCENE.

A TYRANNOSAURUS REX! HE'S GOING TO ENGAGE THE OTHER! THIS CONFIRMS A THEORY I'VE ALWAYS HELD, THAT DINOSAURS STILL EXIST! THIS CLIMATE IS A NATURAL BREEDING GROUND!



THEN BEGINS THE MOST AWESOME, EARTH-SHATTERING SPECTACLE THE EYES OF MAN WERE EVER PRIVILEGED TO LOOK UPON. THE VERY GROUND ITSELF REVERBERATES TO THE ANFUL ROARS AND SCREAMS AS THE TWO CARNIVOROUS SAURIANS LOCK IN DEADLY STRIFE, BATTLING FOR THE DIMINUTIVE MANLINGS WHO CAN BUT FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES.



FOR SEVERAL MOMENTS THE BATTLE RAGES IN INTENSITY, AND FINALLY, THE TORN, BUT VICTORIOUS TYRANNOSAURUS RISES IN TRIUMPH OVER HIS FALLEN FOE, HOWEVER THE TWO COMRADES HAVE BY NOW MADE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE.



AS TARANGA AND DAN WAYNE CONTINUE THROUGH THE IMMENSE SWAMP, THEY ARE SUDDENLY ATTACKED BY A GROUP OF HAIRY PRIMITIVE TYPE WARRIORS.



DAN IS QUICK TO SUCCUMB TO THE ENEMY, BUT TARANGA FIGHTS ON, AGAINST HOPELESS ODDS---



BUT FINALLY, HE TOO IS FORCED TO SUBMIT AND THE TWO PRISONERS ARE PRODDED TOWARD A CRUDE VILLAGE CONSTRUCTED BESIDE A SEETHING, BUBBLING PITCH POOL.



THE GIRL'S EYES WIDEN WITH SUDDEN RECOGNITION AS THE CAPTIVES DRAW NEAR-----

UNCLE DAN!-----
TARANGA!



OH, I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR SOMEONE TO COME AND LIBERATE ME FROM THIS LIVING NIGHTMARE!

RITA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING AMONG THESE SAVAGES? WHERE ARE YOUR FATHER, AND THE OTHERS?

I WAS THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THE PLANE CRASH. FATHER AND THE OTHERS WERE KILLED! THESE NATIVES FOUND ME AND BROUGHT ME HERE! BECAUSE OF MY YELLOW HAIR THEY REGARDED ME AS A GODDESS OF SOME KIND! THEY'VE GIVEN ME EVERYTHING I WANTED, BUT MY FREEDOM!

SUDDENLY, A HUGE HULKING BRUTE OF A MAN STEPS FORWARD, ANGRILY---

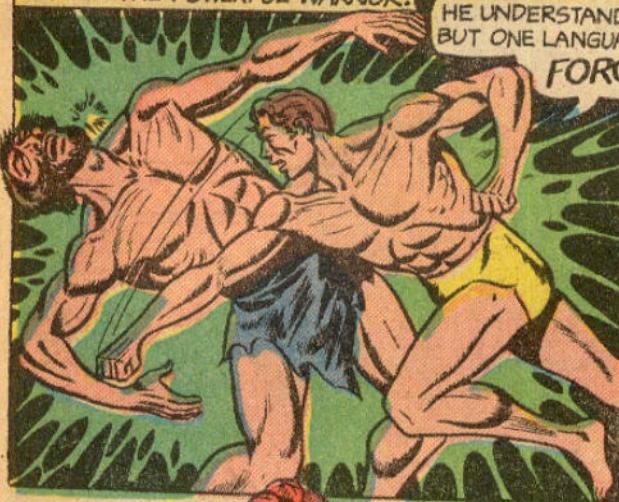
GOLDEN MAN THAT'S TUSKAH, A BLUFF HAS DESECRATED HE'S BEEN WILL OUR GODDESS CAUSING MUCH NOT BY TOUCHING TROUBLE LATELY! SUCCEED HER, THEREFORE, WE'LL HAVE TO IN THIS HE MUST DIE! BLUFF OUR WAY CASE!



WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF THOUGHT TARANGA LEAPS FORWARD AND PLANTS A TERRIFIC BLOW TO THE JAW OF THE POWERFUL WARRIOR.

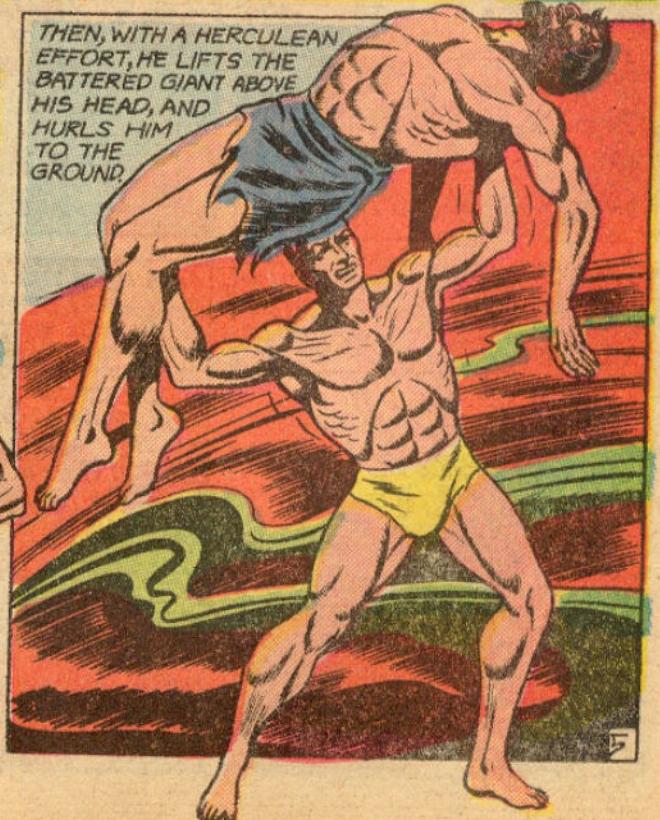
HE UNDERSTANDS BUT ONE LANGUAGE, FORCE!

BUT THE PONDEROUS GIANT RALLIES, AND PINIONS THE JUNGLE KING TO THE GROUND BY SHEER WEIGHT, AND ATTEMPTS TO THROTTLE HIM WITH HIS CLAW-LIKE HANDS.



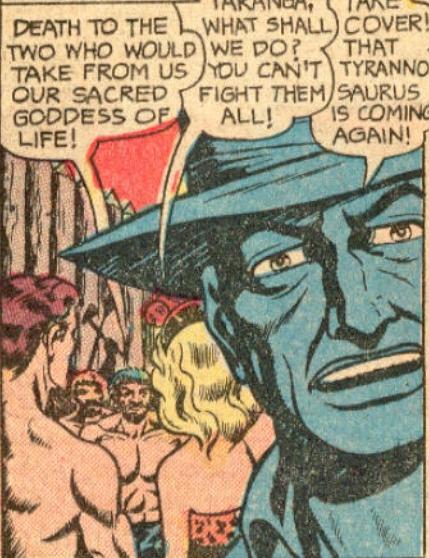
THE FRIGHTENED GIRL STARES IN WIDE-EYED AMAZEMENT, AS THE MAN SHE LOVES BATTLES FOR HIS LIFE AGAINST THE BARBARIC CREATURE. WITH FISTS SWINGING LIKE SLEDGE HAMMERS, TARANGA SMASHES BLOW AFTER BLOW INTO HIS ADVERSARY'S FACE.

THEN, WITH A HERCULEAN EFFORT, HE LIFTS THE BATTERED GIANT ABOVE HIS HEAD, AND HURLS HIM TO THE GROUND.



SLOWLY THE ENRAGED WARRIORS PRESS TOWARD TARANGA AND HIS COMPANIONS--

TARANGA, TAKE WHAT SHALL WE DO? THAT YOU CAN'T FIGHT THEM ALL! TYRANNO-SAURUS IS COMING AGAIN!



AN INSTANT LATER, THE PRIMITIVE VILLAGE BECOMES A SCENE OF HAVOC, AS THE TITANIC REX, UNDISPUTED RULER OF THE MORASS, WADES INTO THE MIDST OF THE TERRIFIED SAVAGES, SPREADING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION BEFORE HIM, DISPATCHING ALL WHO COME WITHIN HIS RENDING GRASP.



THE TWO MEN AND THE GIRL FLEE THROUGH THE GATES, WITH THE TERRIBLE MONSTER PURSUING THEM.

THE UNDER-GROWTH OFFERS OUR ONLY CHANCE OF ESCAPE!



AS THEY DASH PAST THE BOILING PITCH POOL, THE CLUMSY REPTILE STUMBLES AT ITS BRINK, AND FALLS INTO THE SEETHING PIT OF DOOM.



ONCE MORE THE HIGH ROCK WALL SURROUNDING THE MORASS OF DEATH IS SCALED.

SOON WE SHALL REACH OUR JOURNEY'S END.



AS THEY WEND THEIR WAY BACK THROUGH THE FOREST--

THAT MAKES ME VERY HAPPY, RITA!--ALTHOUGH CIVILIZATION IS BEST FOR THOSE WHO ARE BREED TO IT, DO NOT FORGET, IT WAS THE JUNGLE THAT BROUGHT US TOGETHER!



THE END

AFRICAN NIGHTMARE

I TOSSED from one side of the bed to the other trying to find a soft spot on that mattress. Chief Logo of the Waimbi tribe had sent it to me a week ago as a present on my twenty-eighth birthday. Filled with bits of wool and dried grass it really should have been comfortable. What was disturbing me at the moment was a nightmare that seemed exceedingly real. I was again hunting elephants. In front of me was an old bull as large as a steamship. His enormous ears were outspread at right angles and his eyes were gazing directly at me. I fired once from my double .577 and what do you think happened? Instead of a bullet coming out of the barrel, three beautiful butterflies flew directly at the elephant. The big beast began to laugh. He raised his front right foot into the air and began to knock on the ground.

The knocking began to get louder and louder and when I awoke, I could hear some one rapping at my door. "Who is it?" I asked in a yawning tone. "Captain Birchell, open at once. Limba has important message for you." It was my orderly, a member of the Waimbi tribe. I hastily threw a bathrobe over myself and opened the door. He saluted and informed me that Major Simonds wanted me at headquarters at once.

While dressing I cursed the day when I had joined the African Constabulary. I had been doing fairly well hunting elephants. Then came the chance to become an officer at one jump. Perhaps it was the feeling that people would address me as "Captain John Birchell" that hit my vanity. I had one more year to go and then back to London and civilization.

Major Simonds was a real old timer in the service. He had fought through the entire Boer War and was twice decorated for bravery under fire. He wore the long old fashioned drooping moustache and what remained of his once black hair was immaculately plastered on his head. "Bad news, bad news for you Captain Birchell," he began. "Ralph Winters escaped from jail and was last seen by one of the natives on the trail through the jungle."

I sort of grinned. "What's bad about that? No white man has ever been able to get through that jungle alive to the Belgian Congo. If he manages to reach the Elephant district, he will be mangled beyond recognition."

The major sighed slightly. "You have to leave at once and bring him back alive." I couldn't have been more shocked had someone dropped a bucket of ice cold water all over me. "Why go after him?" I protested in no uncertain tone of voice. "The unwritten rule has always been that if a prisoner tries to escape through the jungle, we just let nature take care of him."

The major lifted a long white envelope from his desk. "This came from Nairobi twenty minutes after Winters broke jail. As you know he was convicted of killing two natives for their gold. He claimed that it was his partner Jeff Doughtery who was the killer and that he knew nothing about it. Doughtery was fatally hurt in a brawl in a free-for-all fight in Nairobi. Before he died in the hospital he made a complete confession absolving Winters from any blame whatsoever in the killing."

Nice state of affairs. To go after an escaped convict, find him, beg him to return with me as a free man. Provided of course, that the elephants didn't get to him first. I went back to my quarters and found Limba was getting my equipment ready. "You carry the heavy rifle," I suggested, "and get Basha to carry the light rifle. Three porters will take care of the food box and the water. We leave within the hour."

I opened my desk and took out two elephant pistols and after having loaded them, stuck them into my belt. If an elephant pistol sort of puzzles you, I think I better do a bit of explaining. Back in 1907, the famous elephant hunter, Gregory McDonghall found himself on the ground with an elephant charging him. There wasn't enough time to get his rifle into firing position and he surely would have been trampled to death. But one of his gun bearers shot the elephant between the eyes, the bullet

penetrating the brain, thus instantly dropping the beast and saving McDonghall's life. The Scotsman felt he never wanted to be caught in such a situation again. So he took an old double barreled .577, cut the barrels down, and worked out a pistol grip. Of course the recoil was enough to knock you to Kingdom Come. When I met him in Capetown in 1911, he presented me with a pair of these pistols for having introduced him to the woman he later married. To keep the records straight, she was my sister.

Before I entered the jungle trail, Major Simonds gave me a bit of advice. "The law about hunting elephants still applies to you. Only if you are attacked, as a representative of the law, can you kill an elephant in self-defense. I assume that is the only reason your gun bearers are carrying the rifles and you your elephant pistols. Bring back Ralph Winters alive and then you can start your two month's vacation in Nairobi." I sort of felt like telling my superior to jump into the lake. Only one wasn't handy. How could I take a vacation without the necessary money?

When you track a man down, we simply follow the old Waimbi technique. That means five hours of double time marching and one hour rest. From time to time as we proceeded along the trail, Limba would point to the ground and show me some broken twigs or crushed leaves. "Man step here," was all he would say. At the end of the third day we reached the Elephant preserve. And there seated on a rock, with a most helpless expression on his face, was Ralph Winters. I would say he was a chap of about twenty-two, medium build, brown eyes and wavy black hair. His clothing was in rags and he was bleeding from scratches when he had fallen on the ground in sheer exhaustion. We fed him and tended his wounds. When I told him he was a free man, he merely laughed.

"Just one more joke, eh?" he said in a voice that bordered on hysteria. "If I had a rifle, know what I would do? Make a dash through the Elephant preserve and believe me, I would reach the Congo." Limba had placed the elephant gun against the tree. Out of sheer desperation; he seemed to have dynamic energy,

and in a second, he had that gun in his hands. "Follow me, and I'll kill you," he shouted. There was nothing else I could do but let him go away from the camp. Twenty minutes later we heard two shots and we knew what that meant. Winters had met the elephant herd. Limba had only his native knife, Basha had the light rifle, and I had only my elephant pistols. I didn't have to tell them what to do. They followed at my heels almost instinctively. We caught up with Winters in a clearing. He had killed one elephant and two others were nearby, roaring in rage. "Give me that rifle," I shouted, "my man has bullets for it!" I saw one of the elephants charge at Winters. Out came my first pistol and I fired both barrels in rapid succession. It seemed as though my right arm was being torn out of its socket. That took Winters out of danger and he rushed to Limba handing him the gun. While it was being reloaded, the other elephant charged. With my left hand I aimed the second pistol. Both shots missed vital parts of the elephant and he charged directly at me. Fortunately Limba fired in time and we now had three dead beasts on our hands.

It took a week of rest and massage to get both of those arms back into condition. "It's a pleasure to take care of you, Captain," said Ralph Winters, who never left my bedside during that entire time. "Funny thing," he remarked, "now that I am free to go, I sort of want to stay."

"You'll have to do it alone," I pointed out, "because I am taking my vacation." Then I sort of remembered, lack of cold cash. He read my mind and laughed.

"Your natives went back into the jungle and returned with six ivory tusks. They belong to you and the Major signed a document giving you legal title to them. That means you'll have more than enough money for your vacation." What I then said was only natural, "Will you help me forget all this at Nairobi as my guest?" His answer was in the affirmative and we certainly had two swell months of it. Later when Winters went back home he wrote me a nice letter of thanks. And when my time was up, what do you think I did? You guessed it—took another three years with the African Constabulary.

KINGDOM OF TERROR

THE BITTER THORN OF HATE
HAD PIERCED A MAIDEN'S HEART,
DRIVING HER TO ABANDON REASON
IN A BLIND SEARCH FOR REVENGE.
BUT JO-JO, CONGO KING BROUGHT
JUSTICE INTO A GLITTERING
JUNGLE GUTTER AS HE DE-
THRONED THE MOCK RULER OF
*'The KINGDOM of
RADIANCE!'*



OH, JO-JO! LOOK!
LOOK AT THE
SPARKLING THINGS!

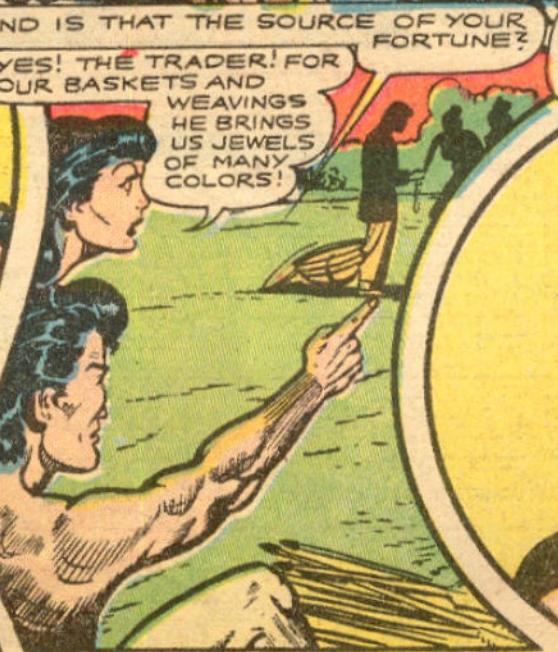
WHAT TOY
HAVE YOU
NOW, LITTLE
ONE?

AND IS THAT THE SOURCE OF YOUR
FORTUNE?

YES! THE TRADER! FOR
OUR BASKETS AND
WEAVINGS
HE BRINGS
US JEWELS
OF MANY
COLORS!

YOU NEED NOT
GEMS TO MAKE YOU
A BEAUTIFUL
MAIDEN, TANEE!

HE DOES NO
HARM... MY
PEOPLE ENJOY
THE CRUDE GEMS,
THEIR VALUE
MEANS NOTHING!







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This tremendous bargain is possible only through the use of pressed chipboard. This wonderfully versatile material bends around three sides and is bonded by sturdy wide stitching to the overlapping closing. Snap locks and handles are riveted in place. The big one has extra metal striping for strength and long wear. Inside has laminated modern design print. Each piece fits inside the next larger which saves your storage space and makes our shipping easier.

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You will be thrilled and delighted with the many, many uses you will find for this set. It will make a marvelous gift and your thoughtfulness will be appreciated for such a long time. Lightweight. It avoids the silly situation where the luggage weighs more than the clothing carried. When this offer was first made to us by the overseas company we couldn't believe our ears, but we were delighted when we saw it just a few days ago—and you will be too. Each piece serves a specific purpose such as vanity and cosmetic case (8"), personal Valer (10"), overnight case (12") or family size (14").

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Rush my matching 4-piece set of luggage at once. I understand if I am not 100% delighted I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

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IT MUST WORK FOR YOU OR MONEY BACK!

Hold the HYPNO-COIN in front of the person you want to hypnotize. Then, gently vibrate the plastic lens. This sets the hypnotic pattern into a whirling motion. A motion that is so fascinating, it captures and rivets your subject's eyes to the "Hypno-Coin".

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Enclosed \$1.00 Send Hypno-Coin

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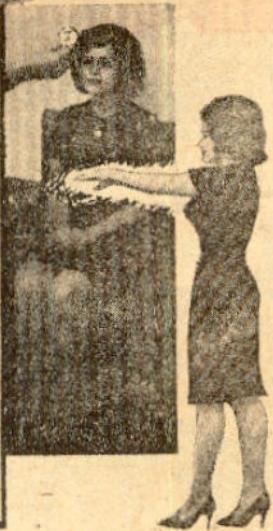
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THRILL AND AMAZE THEM at parties and gatherings with fascinating hypnotic feats of memory, stunts, and exhibitions!

**BONUS
Free!**

Booklet of revealing secrets & instructions and large illustrated catalog with order!



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Just add water
and you've
got "INSTANT LIFE."

ONLY \$ 1 00

Yes, it's the living truth. In just 24-72 hours you can actually hatch a whole tumbling, playful, happy troupe of Sea-Monkeys (Exotic Saskatchewan Brine Shrimp) that are more fun than a barrel full of monkeys. Both children and adults will laugh and thrill with wonderful excitement as you watch the comic antics of these fantastic underwater buffoons. Any minute of the day or night, you'll see them chase one another in a playful game of tag. The loser gets caught by the tail and is spun in a dizzy circle. See the "showoffs" turn cartwheels in the water... see the ticklish ones "scratch" each others backs. Watch them swim singly or in graceful formation creating an underwater circus.

Watch the Miracle of Life

These genuine living sea animals commence life from seemingly inanimate powder eggs which actually remain alive for as long as EIGHT YEARS. And, these delightful pets are so tiny... only ONE HALF INCH LONG when full grown. You can raise an entire troupe in an ordinary glass jar using just tap water. It's so safe, just empty the package into a jar or fish bowl, add water and you have created "instant life." And, best of all, you'll have a whole new brood to give as gifts or sell if you wish.



Make Them Change to Any Color You Wish
We send you three colors of sea-monkeys:
White, Pink and Red.
With a tiny drop of vegetable food dye in their water, you can change the color of these little SEA MONKEY'S. And this dye will make their internal organs visible.



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These marvelous sea creatures behave like a bunch of trained seals. Just darken the room and watch them follow a flashlight or candle beam forward, backward, sideways or around. Only \$1.00 plus 25¢ shipping charges complete

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Rush me my eggs for hatching my live sea circus at once. I understand if I am not 100% delighted, I may return it for prompt refund of my purchase price!

I enclose \$1 plus 25¢ shipping charges. Same Guarantee.

Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

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Address.....

MEANWHILE...

I HAVE WAITED LONG
AND WORKED HARD,
BUT WHEN THIS IS
SOLD I WILL HAVE...

SIXTY-SIX-
SIXTY-SEVEN-
SIXTY-EIGHT!
THERE!

AT LAST! WHERE IS
THE BIDDING BEING
HELD TODAY?

THE NEXT BEAST IS
FROM THE SACCI HERD!
LUCKY INDEED WILL HIS
BUYER BE!

HIS TONGUE
WORKS FAST
AND SMOOTH!
HE IS NOT THE
ONE I HEED!

TWENTY-
FIVE!

THIRTY!

BID HIGHER! DO
YOU THINK THIS
FINE BEAST IS A
STUPID DONKEY?
LOOK AT HIS
MASSIVE
STRENGTH!

I WILL
WAIT A
WHILE
LONGER
THEN BID!

HERE WE HAVE
THE PRINCE OF THE
HERD! WHAT AM I
BID FOR HIM?

THAT IS
THE ONE!
I MUST
HAVE
HIM!

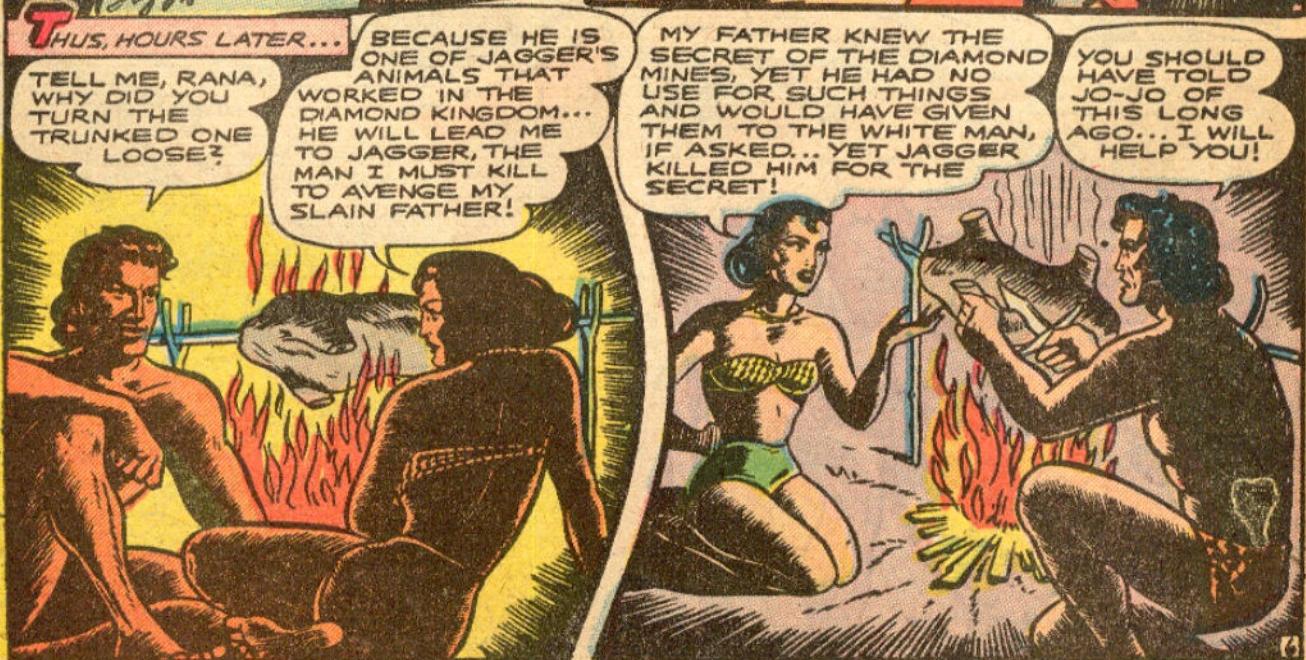
TWENTY!

THIRTY!

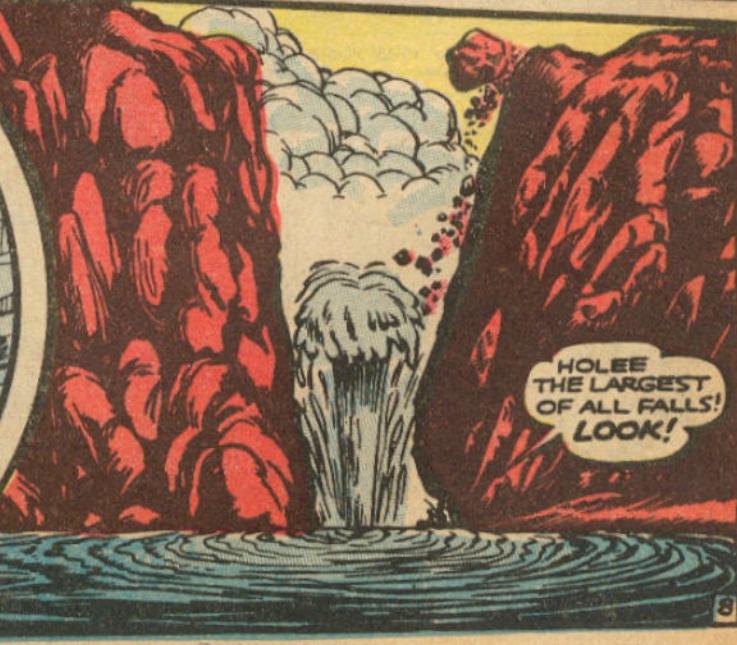
LOOK WHO BUYS MY BEAST! SO SHE
FINALLY DECIDES TO FIND ME! THAT
MEANS JO-JO WILL BE IN ON
IT, TOO, SHE IS FROM HIS
KRAAL!

IT IS WELL THAT
YOU SEE THIS,
BWANA, SO THAT YOU
WILL BE PREPARED
AT THE DIAMOND
KINGDOM!

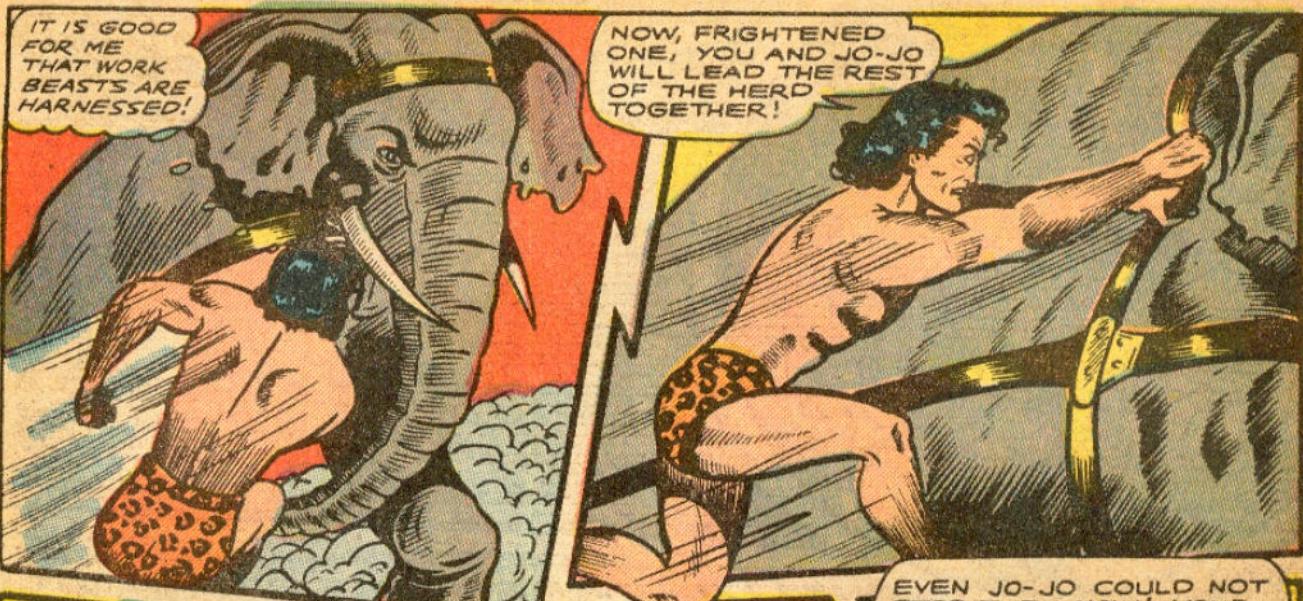












BOYS! MEN!



*Mike
Marvel*

ARE YOU WEAK, ALWAYS TIRED, LACK PEP?

Whether you're thin and scrawny, or sagging with unsightly fat—my secret DYNAFLEX method will cram pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality into your puny, exhausted body. Once DYNAFLEX makes you a two-peaked dynamo—your body will ripple with power, glowing with magnetic sex-appeal—you'll be bursting with get-up-and-go. Man, you'll be really ALIVE—tingling with zest and ris-roaring energy—for the first time in years!

PROOF!

"I tried two other systems, before my buddy told me about DYNAFLEX. It really works—and how! I've put two inches of solid muscle on my biceps, three inches on my chest. It's like magic!"

L. C., New York City
"I never thought I could build terrific muscles without exercise or weights. Started DYNAFLEX two weeks ago, and am building a 'rock physique.'"

E. G., Detroit, Mich.
"DYNAFLEX is the best yet. Only three weeks off and have more dates than I can handle! I am telling all my pals about DYNAFLEX."

F. S., Chicago, Ill.

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Fellows! Mail the coupon now, and receive Mike Marvel's FREE GIFT to you, this exciting and informative book. Discover a secret method for developing a new, almost MAGNETIC way of attracting the girls. At parties, dances, at the beach—you will have the girls clustering around you breathlessly, while the guys watch enviously. "What does HE have that WE don't?" they will say. The answer is in this exciting new book, your GIFT from Mike Marvel. Fill out and mail the coupon NOW!

MY SECRET NEW DYNAFLEX METHOD

CAN BUILD YOU A MAGNIFICENT NEW HE-MAN-MUSCLED BODY IN JUST TEN MINUTES A DAY—with absolutely NO weights—NO bar-bells—NO EXERCISE AT ALL!

Yes! If the girls LAUGH at you now when you take off your shirt—they'll be breaking down the doors to get dates with you—once they've seen the rugged DYNAFLEX BODY I can give you! I'll build you a tough brutal massive body—shoulders clad with solid inches of he-man BRAWN. I'll give you bulging biceps, trip-hammer fists, power-packed legs, and a chest that will have you popping the buttons off your shirt with pride! (*—says MIKE MARVEL, Builder of Champion Bodies*)

**In my classes this same course
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ARE YOU ASHAMED OF YOUR BODY NOW?

Pai—do YOURSELF a favor! Take a good long look in a mirror. Do you see a puny, starved body—scrawny arms—bony shoulders—a flabby stomach and skinny legs? Do girls laugh when the fellows grin when you take off your shirt?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT—I can add solid pounds of rippling, steely he-man MEAT to your build. I can take those skeleton arms and PACK EVERY INCH with explosive virile MAN-MUSCLE. I can take that caved-in chest and build on six rugged inches of strong sleek MAN-STRIED DYNAFLEX. I can give you a body with GIANT RIPPING DYNAFLEX MUSCLES that will have the girls gasping with awe and admiration! And with NO tiring exercise, NO high-priced bar-bells or gym equipment!

Or is your problem a body sagging with soft rolls of unhealthy, unhandsome FATTY? I can give you a super-toned stomach—ripped face—arms, hands with biceps, BLUBER? Are you ASHAMED to go to the beach and let them see your "FAT-MAN PHYSIQUE"?

If so, wake up fellas! THIS IS IT! I will peel off that fat and give you a lean virile DYNAFLEX BODY, armored with a sheath of hard, tough handsome muscle. I can build you into a healthy, dynamic MAN-MUSCLE—bursting with dynamic manly strength. I'll give you a taut rock-hard midsection—legs muscled like coiled steel springs. I can pack solid DYNAMITE into your hats and give you a rugged handsome build brim-full of magnetic SUPER-BODY SEX-APPEAL. You're sure to turn heads and with NO starvation diets—NO fatiguing calisthenics—NO expensive health-foods!

HOW DYNAFLEX BUILDS BEAUTIFUL BODIES

DYNAFLEX is the modern miracle of body-building. It takes no tiresome exercises, "crash" diets, protein foods, and no weights or bar-bells. DYNAFLEX is the amazing discovery of a West German Doctor

whose research into the Science of Strength found a thrilling new way to build GIANT BRAWNY MUSCLES in ten minutes a day. With DYNAFLEX you "flex" each muscle once—in a certain way—that's more effective than 30, 50, 70, 100, even 200 times the old-fashioned way. With DYNAFLEX you get bigger results in ten minutes than after hours of grunting and groaning, hefting heavy weights. DYNAFLEX coaxes each muscle in your body to bring out its rounded fullness and сайм symmetry. DYNAFLEX peaks that muscle with glowing vibrant new strength and energy—FAST. In ten minutes a day I can cover your bony frame with healthy rippling muscle—give you a deep, powerful chest—soft shoulders and trim wrists—tough, firm midsection and trim, straight-sprung, legs—simply thru "DYNAFLEXING" each muscle once a day! There's nothing wrong with the bar-bell and weight-lifting method . . . but why bother? Why waste time and money, why sweat and strain? Build a super-sleek, symmetrical SAMSON-STRONG BODY—easier with the DYNAFLEX SECRET?

STRONG-MAN SEX-APPEAL ATTRACTS GIRLS

Be honest. Down deep you KNOW you want the boy with the virile, magnificent build. Every man and boy secretly desires a broad brawny back, a solid man-muscled chest, handsome he-man shoulders, arms rippling with tough, steely sinews, a narrow waist, slim hips and swaying, power-packed legs. You can now do it with TWO FIESTED BIG MUSCLE SEX-APPEAL—and they only laugh at skinny guys or "fatso".

Let me give you a glowing new body, brimming over with energy and tremendous inches of beef and brawn on your chest—he-man appeal. I can build three inches of beef and brawn on your shoulders. I will mold you a handsome super-body of terrific strength, give you a crushing grip, legs crammed with steel springs. A lean taut rock-solid punch-proof man's body. Pump your body with energy and thrilling stamina that will have girls falling at your feet.

Mike Marvel System, DEPT. MS., 20 Branford Place, Newark 1, New Jersey

GIVE ME TEN MINUTES A DAY —THAT'S ALL!

After DYNAFLEX, you'll be able to roll up your sleeves and strip off your shirt and, for the first time in your life, you'll be PROUD of your manly build. Yes, pal, say goodbye to your weak, flabby frame—get ready for adventure and romance with a solid physique that glows and vibrates with virile he-man appeal. You'll be really proud to have people say, "Look at MIKE MARVEL'S MUSCLES" at the beach or gym. And when the fellows stare with envy and jealousy—when the girls crowd around to squeeze your iron biceps or touch your bulging brawny chest—when they ask in amazement HOW you did it—tell them about the Magic Secret of DYNAFLEX!

Your Pal,
MIKE MARVEL
"Builder of Champion Bodies"

**YOU PAY ONLY
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COMPLETE
NOTHING ELSE
TO BUY**

MAIL MONEY-SAVING NO-RISK FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MIKE MARVEL System, Dept. 284
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NEWARK 1, NEW JERSEY

Okay, Mike! Here's \$1.98. Send me your COMPLETE (nothing else to buy later) body-building course. I want to use your new secret of DYNAFLEX to win a HERCULES HE-MAN BODY. I'll send you my check. Rush me copies of the DYNAFLEX SYSTEM and my free gift book "Secrets of Attracting Girls" on your money-back guarantee, in plain wrappers. If I don't develop a splendid physique and become more popular with girls you will refund my money in full.

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The ELECTRONIC KIT, a multi-purpose trouble detector, and other valuable Shop Method Training is sent to you! All instruction material is written in simple, easy-to-understand language, chock full of hundreds of detailed photos and drawings. Used by servicemen the country over.

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You don't need elaborate fixtures or expensive equipment to be a successful repairman. Work as many hours as you wish. The Electrical Appliance Technician is his own boss!

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Often charged for making ordinary repairs. We show you how to repair refrigerators, vacuum cleaners, washing machines, motors, etc., etc.

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Please rush me your FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK about Electrical Appliance Servicing, facts on your Electronic Kit and Special form for paying later from earnings while learning.

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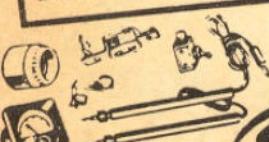
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EARN WHILE YOU LEARN!

Only had your course a few short weeks and have already made \$800.00. Going to quit my job paying \$250.00 straight salary to operate my own business.—J. D. S., St. Louis, Mo.

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